

## Power Play

Ces Cru

Go ahead, move it, mama, I'm down to see you shake it  
I left the money, honey, you make me wanna make it  
I give a bloody fuck about if you gots a couple rolls  
I could align, you could rug and go ahead touch your toes  
And now we up in here acting like some fucking clowns  
Tipping while we sipping, 'bout to order up another round  
Spark it up to burn it down, ain't nobody's hurting now  
Your bitch looking at me like I'm lunch, the tables turning 'round  
W-A-V-Y, they can see why I be spazzing  
The party go hard, we waking up, don't know what happened  
From moody to laughing, too ready for action  
Took another shot, sat down and watch that booty clapping  
She doing the back bend straight out of the Matrix  
Nothing short of impressive the way she move them fake tits  
Fronting like a slave, baby girl just want to taint it  
'Cause she be the type of chick that I might wanna cave with  
No mama, no drama here, I'm comfy without a care  
Right after we get it in we gonna get up out of there  
Wouldn't bother teasing, baby girl, ain't trying to play with you  
Six minutes and it's on and I got seven words to say to you  
Got a feeling in the blaze, watch she filling out them pants  
Niggas holding up the wall like they don't know how to dance  
Ain't nobody as wavy the way we create in advance  
We so uncle Rico we gonna stick them chicks up in their vans

You think it's all sun rays and sipping alaze?  
They tripping off fame, game different nowadays  
Ces all day, hit them with the power play  
They better drop down when me weapon calibrate, yeah

Let the song play and yes, I'm ready to bone  
Sexing weapon stretching, press 'em till your epinephrine gone  
Left impression on, it was nothing to give after dome  
That's it on threat while Tech was on X I went to the metronome  
To the beat, what a week, for the peach I seek and I gotta go deep  
On a beach, gonna reach a lot of piece, I skeet then I wanna go sleep  
I'm the samba, went up on the nana  
Gone like mom made bomb ganja lasagna  
Got your mind in disarray, tripping of what a nigga said  
Don't wanna make me get the K, take it away when you disobey  
Left no life, we lose you, rockets, rifles, Rugers  
Thinking it'll blow and wouldn't be letting it 'cause you bite no Bruiser  
Better not a near square, nigga come and want some  
Let you get your airfare, nigga, when the funk come  
You fucking with family, I seen red  
For reals we bucking, busting till every team dead  
Off in my circle everything red  
Ballers, building bars, you better bring bread  
Whoever wanna see me need a ticket  
All the bitches got itches from me to stick it 'cause I'm wicked

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Oh, you wanna play? Cool, I wanna play

I can come through and break it down any kind of way  
Hulk mind state, radiate like gamma ray  
All day what speedy Gonzales say andale  
Say andale, Del like Lana Ray  
They act tough, but they melt like Monterey  
See how them rise and then fell like economy  
Kanye West, welcome to my dark fantasy  
I sacrifice rap crews, never quality  
When I wreck the beat, boy, I make no apology  
Hot air they blow like wind then they gone away  
Ish that that y'all tolerate, I cannot accommodate  
Ha, it's comedy the way I dominate  
Nominate me for the modern day monarchy  
Say what you wanna say if you wanna follow me  
Know that the artistry pumps through my arteries  
Double O control, I'm so Sean Connery  
In the game to gain my total autonomy  
Ha, say La da day, flow till the water break  
Hand over your heart and bow, Namaste

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